dition ; and of a young man who had proposed for his daughter's hand he said : " The man's a blackguard ! Why, he throws his things all over the room! The most untidy chap I ever saw ! "

Terriss had had every sort of adventure by land and sea before I acted with him at the Court. He had been mid-shipman, tea-planter, engineer, sheep-fanner, and horse-breeder. He had, to use his own words, " hobnobbed with every kind of queer folk, and found myself in extremely queer predicaments." The adventurous, dare-devil spirit of the roamer, the incarnate gipsy, always looked out of his insolent eyes. Yet, audacious as he seemed, no man was ever more nervous on the stage. On a first night he was shaking all over with fright, in spite of his confident and dashing appearance.

His bluff was colossal. Once when he was a little boy and wanted money, he said to his mother : " Give me £5 or *I'll* jump out of the window.'* And she at once believed he meant it, and cried out: " Come hack, come back *I* and I'll give you anything.''

He showed the same sort of " attack " with audiences. He made them believe in him the moment he stepped on to the stage.

His conversation was extremely entertaining—and, let me add, ingenuous. One of his favourite reflections was : " Tempus fugit! So make the most of it. While you're alive, gather roses; for when you're dead, you're dead a d----d long time."

He was a perfect rider, and loved to do cowboy " stunts " in Richmond Park while riding to the " Star

and Garter."

When he had presents from the front, which happened every night, he gave them at once to the call-boy or the gas-man. To the women-folk, especially the plainer ones,